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SELECTED TALES.

From the Odd Fellow.

THE MEXICAN BRIDE;
—OR—
THE RIVAL SOLDIERS.

BY FRANCIS ST. CLAIR.

"Fortes laudabunter ignavi vituperabuntur."

During my residence in Charleston, I became intimately acquainted with several students at Charleston college, among whom was Alonzo Davenport and William Whiting. There was never a greater contrast than in the disposition of these young men. Alonzo was well versed in classical literature; William was but a superficial scholar, and possessed but a smattering of the various branches, the knowledge of which was requisite for his admission to college. But wealth has a powerful influence over all, even the grave Professors at Charleston;—he was admitted. The capacity of his mind and his advancement in science, were inferred from the capacity and bulk of his purse. Whiting was two years the senior of Davenport. He was of a jealous and cowardly disposition; Davenport, on the contrary, was of a frank and amiable temper. He was a fine looking fellow, and possessed a noble heart. Whiting was despised by his fellow students and by all who knew him; Davenport was universally beloved. But there was another, and, in the estimation of many, a far greater difference. W—— was the son of wealthy and aristocratic parents, Davenport was a destitute orphan. He observed that Whiting was slighted by others, and he therefore became interested in his happiness; but his kindness was poorly requitted by the ungrateful student. Davenport determined to drop all acquaintance with him.

Two years elapsed, during which time scarcely a word had been exchanged between the students. They were at college at the time of the commencement of the difficulties between this country and Mexico. Davenport was among the first of those who volunteered to serve their country. He received a commission of a lieutenant in a company formed in that city, and commanded by Captain Wheeler. Whiting had been often urged to enlist, by the students, who were well acquainted with his cowardly disposition.—By false representations he was at length induced to enlist, and was enrolled a private, in Capt. Wheeler's company. They received orders for departure. This was like a death-blow to Whiting, for he had never believed that the company would be called upon for aid. The sound of the bugle was heard, and the young soldier sighed as he hurriedly pressed to his bosom the sorrowing fair one. They departed.

* * * * *

It was the evening after the battle of Palo Alto. Alonzo, with his servant, had left their camp to view the battle field.—The moon had arisen, and now threw her pale silvery light over all. The guns had ceased to roar; the din of battle had passed, and hushed was the noise of the soldiery. They came to the battle ground. Nought was heard save the groans of the dying, and here and there some lone one weeping over the dead. As he passed on, followed by his faithful servant, O'Brien, he observed a soldier wandering among the dead. On approaching him, he found it to be none other than Whiting. What was his employment we cannot determine; but judging from his avaricious disposit'n, it must have been a thirst for gain which led him to that awful place, and at such an hour.

The three were now in company. They saw at a distance what appeared to them a young woman, kneeling upon the ground, motionless. As they approached, they found it to be a young Mexican girl. She was kneeling, and on her bosom rested the head of her aged father. The Mexican had been mortally wounded, and his head was now supported by his only child. She was smoothing back his gray locks, and fondly trying to assuage his dying agony. As she observed the soldiers, she betrayed great emotion, as if fearful that they would disturb the last dying moments of her beloved father. They had hardly reached the scene of heart-rending sorrow, when Whiting, who had ever been a most despicable coward, advanced with fixed bayonet, and to manifest his daring bravery, was about to plunge the steel into the body of the dying man. The girl threw herself forward to receive the blow, and as the weapon was about to enter her side, O'Brien sprang forward, and with one blow from his powerful arm felled him to the earth, and, seizing his gun, gave it to Lieut. Davenport, who, after severely reproving Whiting, ordered them to convey the dying man to the hospital, and addressing the girl in Spanish, informed her of his intention. Her gratitude was unutterable, to find one human being who could sympathize with her, and who would assist to alleviate the sufferings of her dying father.

Senora Martena was really beautiful, and appeared far more lovely from her affectionate care of her parent. She was not more than sixteen, yonng, and apparently unused to sorrow. She appeared a ministering angel. The dying man was conveyed to a small, ill-shaped house not far distant. Davenport made all necessary arrangements for her stay, and for proper care of the aged man.

It was late when they returned to camp. He visited Martena and her father the next morning, but found that he was no more; he had expired during the night.—Language cannot describe the grief of the poor girl. She embraced the dead body again and again. Hers was the grief which "whispers the o'er-fraught heart, and bids it break." She could not find vent for her feelings in tears; no, hers was a more heart-rending sorrow. Lieut. Davenport was now more interested in her than he had been before.

* * * * *

Time passed, and with it the weight of her sufferings. She was melancholy and frequently wept for her father, and for her bleeding country; but it was not that grief which pierceth like "a two-edged sword," but a calm melancholy.

Whiting had once visited her. He was struck with her beauty, and bent upon her ruin, and the fiend-like stratagems which he employed, to effect his design, was such as could only be conceived in the bosom of fiends. Scarcely had she buried her aged father, when he sought her abode, not to console the afflicted, but to create misery.

One evening, as O'Brien passed near her abode, his thoughts of the "Emerald Isle" were disturbed by the cries of a female. The voice was familiar. He hurriedly entered, and beheld the beautiful Martena in the arms of the cowardly ruffian. Whiting released her as he perceived O'Brien, and endeavored to escape.

"Stop! stop! you young devil of a mother's son, ye. Cuss the day ye was born'd. ye beggarly varmint. Bad luck to the like o' ye, ye thaif. I'll lend ye the loan of a pair of deathmauls. Take that, and be d———d to ye," said Pat, as he administered a smart blow between his eyes. He had lost his "shelalah," and now commenced beating him with his huge fists.—After having beaten him soundly, he bade him begone.

The next morning Pat recounted to his master the adventure of the last evening, and felt highly rewarded by the expression from him. The affair passed.

Davenport visited her often, and soon they were sworn lovers. "The course of true love," it has been said, "always runs in an uneven and crooked channel," and thus indeed it proved. Whiting made another attempt. And as a sure means of accomplishing his design, he had by bribery engaged the aid of the hostess and her maid. But on the eve of its accomplishment, he was again thwarted. He now resolved to desert, for he had become the laughing stock of all, and was despised by his comrades. He deserted, but was soon retaken, and severely punished. Thus disgraced, life was a burden to him, but he was afraid of death.

A short time after this he again renewed his efforts to destroy Martena, and to ruin Davenport's happiness. Lieut. Davenport had been called away, and Whiting now had nothing to fear for a time at least. He managed to intercept all letters between them, and endeavored to conduct himself *like* a gentleman in presence of the fair Martena.

He called upon her one evening, and presented a letter, which he pretended to have received from Davenport. The letter was filled with expressions of a libertine's intentions to ruin *her*. It ran nearly as follows:

Point Isabel, 12, '46.

My Dear Fellow,—I long to hear again from you of my little Mexican beauty. I really believe she loves me, and if so, you see what an easy matter it will be to accomplish my design. Keep a good watch over her; I will reward you. Conscience (d——n it) often worries me when I think of her situation, but away with such scruples. Write often, and oblige

Your friend, A. Davenport.

"William Whiting, Esq."

Whiting showed the letter to Martena, and explained to her the nature of Davenport's intention,—expressed his regret for having been used as an instrument in such an unholy purpose, and declared his love for her, and offered his protection.

She treated him with contempt, and refused to see him again. She would not believe that Davenport had proved false to her. Whiting was again thwarted; he was now at a loss how best to arrange his plans.

* * * * *

It was near midnight, and the sound of drunken revelry might be heard in a small and nearly decayed wooden building, not far from the road-side, It proceeded from Whiting and about a dozen of his drunken comrades, who were drinking, and appeared to be busily engaged in maturing some plot, and from the drunken bursts of laughter which were occasionally heard, indicated their pleasure in the prospect of success. Whiting had repeatedly failed in his attempts to ruin the fair Martena, and was now, with his drunken associates, devising means to accomplish his purpose.

Their plan was as follows: The next evening they were to meet near her house, and lurk among the trees, Whiting should enter, and endeavor to persuade her to fly with him; if he failed in this, or met with any resistance, he would give a signal to his comrades, and they, being disguised as Mexicans, were to appear and hurry her off to a small house, which they had built in a swamp several miles distant, where there would be no danger from Davenport, or from any one else.—This plan appeared safe and sure, and they resolved that at any rate the attempt should be made.

The next evening at a late hour they met as agreed upon, and proceeded to the house, and Whiting entered. He saluted Martena with much respect, and from a signal from Whiting, the maid retired, and the couple were left alone. He now expressed his wish for her to fly with him, and assured her of the utmost kindness and attention. She remained firm for a long time, but at length consented to accompany him. He feared that she was unwell, for her voice was choked by emotion, and was somewhat hoarse and harsh, the natural result of a cold. He was never happier in his life, than when he gained her consent to accompany him. She drew a large shawl over her, to avoid the night air as much as possible, and Whiting led her to the house we have spoken of.

He trembled at every sound, and betrayed great fear as they entered the thicket, but endeavored to appear as cheerful and unconcerned as possible.—They entered the house, and as she drew the shawl from her face, the light from the blazing coals revealed the person of another than Senora Martena. He approached her, and what was his surprise, that instead of the beautiful Mexican girl, he now encountered the fierce look of Patrick O'Brien! What was to done? Pat now threw off his female attire, after having raised the hopes of the libertine, and now appeared in his true character.—Whiting turned to flee, but the doors were secured and the windows barred.—He was then severely whipped by O'Brien, and then suffered to depart.

O'Brien, alias Senora Martena, returned to camp. Whiting again determined to desert, and to join the Mexicans, for he prefered death rather than longer endure the sneers of his companions, or the punishment of his crimes. He effected his escape; but was soon despised by the Mexicans, and was afterwards shot by order of the Mexican commander, for a crime which we forbear to mention.

On his return Davenport hastened to visit Martena, and then learned for the first time the extent of Whiting's treachery. O'Brien related to him the manner by which Martena had been saved from the power of Whiting. Davenport and his servant had ever watched the manœuvres of Whiting since the evening on the battle-field. He had observed Whiting as he entered the house with his companions the last evening, and from the noise produced by their drunken revelry, was attracted thither. He imagined that there must be "something wrong," and to satisfy himself, stretched him upon the grass just beneath an open window, and thereby learned their plans, and by his ingenuity was conceived the plan to frustrate their project, which we have described.

Davenport discharged the treacherous Marie, and engaged another maid for Martena, and found another home for her. The kind old lady with whom she now lived was an American, and soon Martena began to love her as a mother.

The faithful O'Brien became much attached to Louisa, the maid, and from appearances the affection was mutual. So indeed it proved, for in less than one short month Lieut. Davenport was deprived of a faithful servant, and Martena, of an excellent maid.

Lieut. Davenport's term of enlistment had expired, and, in company with the fair Martena, he returned to Carolina.—In looking over the Southern papers of Sept. 26, we noticed, just over the obituary head:

Married.—Alonzo Davenport of this city, to Martena Mignel, of Alohula, Mexico.

"The brave shall be rewarded, and the cowardly punished."

From the Odd Fellow.

Paulina; A Romance of the West.

BY J. N. T. TUCKER.

Edward Gray was one of the first settlers of a tract of land in the county of Oswego. His farm bordered on the shore of the beautiful Ontario. There he had resided nearly twenty years, subject to the fluctuations of fortune, until finally he became exceedingly poor and intemperate, the tenant of the log house erected by him many years previously.

His wife, an amiable, intelligent woman, had struggeld against adversity until her constitution had failed and her health was gone. Consumption was about to close its fatal work upon her once beautiful form. But she had lived to rear and mould the character of her only child, Paulina, now seventeen years of age, and she felt comparatively resigned to her end.

"Weep not for your poor dying mother," said Mrs. Gray, as Paulina stood by her side. "I soon shall have passed the thorny desert of life, to the bright field beyond it. Confide in Him who has promised help to the weary, and all will be well with thee."

Paulina was a beautiful, lovely, kind-hearted girl, who had endured much for the sake of her who was now about to leave her. Scalding tears fell from her eyes at the words of her dying parent.—The thought of being left alone in the world, with her intemperate father, was painful in the extreme.

Soon after addressing her daughter in the language above quoted, and while Paulina was bathing her temples, Mrs. Gray was seized with convulsions and expired in the arms of her daughter, while no one was present beside her father, who was lying stupid upon the floor.

O, what an hour was that for a young and affectionate daughter! Passionately did she imprint upon the cold brow of her mother the kiss of real love, while burning tears streamed from her eyes.

"O my mother! my own dear mother, leave me not thus alone," she cried, embracing her. "Come back to me again, if but to speak but once. O God! she is dead! Father, father, awake!" said she, springing from the couch of death and grasping the hand of her father, who was lying upon the floor.

After a few attempts she succeeded in arousing Mr. Gray, who slowly awoke to the wretchedness that was around him.—And when reason had fully resumed its place in his mind he was afflicted. He loved his wife, notwithstanding his thirst for drink. And until appetite had fully enslaved him, notwithstanding his misfortunes and poverty, he was a kind husband, and his home was the place of pleasure.

The necessary preparations for the funeral were made by friends, and a large number of sympathizing neighbors joined in the burial scenes.

Deep was the grief of Paulina, yet she had learned submission from the example of her whose cold remains were now forever closed from her view.

Loneless and cheerless was the cottage on the return of the mourners. But Paulina suppressed the sigh which arose, lest she should add to the increasing sorrows of her father. And she hoped by kind words so win him back to himself again. Nor did she hope in vain. Instead of again resorting to the places of dissapation, he spent his leisure hours at home, and by every exertion sought to make her happy.

In the course of a few months he had earned enough to pay her fare to a boarding school in L———, where, by the aid of friends, she was enabled to defray her expenses, from the work furnished her by the preceptoress of the Institution.

On the seventeenth anniversary of her birth, Paulina entered the school, and on the same day her father started for Ohio, and each bade farewell to the other with many tears.

Soon after arriving at Cincinnati, Mr. Gray again fell into his old habit of intemperance, by becoming a laborer in one of those establishments where the constant use of ardent spirits existed.

In a few weeks he was unfit to labor.—His employment was gone, and he went down again to the depths of ruin. In an evil hour his hand took that which did not belong to him. He was arrested, convicted and sent to jail for theft.

O how earnestly he prayed for release, that he might once more go and embrace his daughter! Often at the still hour of midnight would he start from his bitter dreams, and rush to the door, crying, Paulina, Paulina, here is your poor father!"—But no daughter's ear heard that sorrowful cry. He was in the midst of strangers, whose hearts awoke not at his sufferings. The stern walls of his prison were no more silent, than were they who passed his dreary abode from day to day. But at length he found relief in the flight of his spirit to the world of joys, "where the weary find rest."

After parting from her father, Paulina spent months of painful anxiety concerning him. She knew his vincibility, and feared the effect of his lonely situation upon his mind. Again and again she wrote him, but no intelligence was received to relieve her. Sometimes she resolved to go and visit him, but the uncertainty of finding him deterred her. Her feelings may be seen during this suspense, by an extract from one of her letter.

"L———, May 1st, 184–.

My Dear Father:—This is the eighteenth anniversary of my birth day. I had a little time left me after finishing my work, and I spent it in a walk among the sweet flowers in the garden, and to writing to you again.

O how my mind went back to-day to the period when I was ten years old, when you took me with you to the shore of our beautiful lake, and gathered from its shore for me the sweet wild flowers. Ah! little thought I then how soon I should be alone. But enough of that. I will not write more of it, lest it pain your already lacerated heart. Rather would I, if I could, drive away the gloomy clouds that must often gather over the mind of one like yourself alone, among strangers. But alas! I am sad in spite of myself.

Often have I written you, but nothing, alas, nothing have I heard or seen from you. Where shall I hear from you again? when shall I see you again?

I hope to hear that you have a nice little cottage in some quiet place, where we may dwell, and where I may administer to the alleviation of your cares and sorrows.

One word from you would fill my heart with exceeding delight.

Your affectionate daughter,

Paulina."

One year more passed away, after the writing of this letter, during which time many like it had been written, and like it remained in the Post Office unopened, or sent on to Washington to tell their sad tale to hearts who knew no sympathy for the sorrowing girl.

* * * * *

One day in the month of June, 184–, a young man of fine appearance and gentlemanly address, called at one of the hotels in Cincinnati, with a view of remaining a few days for the purpose of deciding upon the propriety of making that city his future residence. In one of his morning rambles it so happened that he visited the strangers' burial place, and, among other plain stones, marking the resting place of strangers, he found one bearing the simple name of "Edward Gray."

In an instant all the scenes of youth rushed before him. He remembered the family cottage upon the shore of the Lake where many happy winter evenings had been spent with the lovely Paulina. Six years he had been absent, without ever hearing from them, save a notice of her mother's death in a village paper.

He at once resolved to visit the place of his nativity, and if possible find his early friend, whom he knew must now be a lonely orphan if alive, or if not married

Ten days more found Theodore Allen walking, with a melancholy air, slowly and thoughtfully away from the former abode of the Grays. All was changed [illegible] silent, and dreary. There stood the old cottage, and around it the remembrances of former days, but the bright object of their attractions to him was gone. Where once bloomed the sweet flower bed, was now wild weeds and briars.

"Alas! alas!" said Theodore, "how changed!"

Just at that moment he discovered an old neighbor driving down the road, to whom he called, and of whom he inquired for the object of his search—the being of his love.

"Paulina," said the farmer, "the dear girl is in school at L———, where she has been over two years, and where report says she is the object of great attraction. Well does she merit it, for she is a charming girl as ever lived. It is said she has had many favorable offers of marriage but refuses them all. And the story is, she has another prize in her imagination a young fellow by the name of Allen, who used to live in these parts."

Theodore scarcely waited to hear the old man through, but thanking him for his information, sprang into his carriage and drove rapidly away.

Just as the sun was setting on the following day, a carriage drove up before the seminary in L———, from which a tall, handsome stranger alighted, as Paulina was passing out of the gate for an evening walk.

Each recognized the other instantly, notwithstanding the many years of their separation, and the great changes that had taken place in the person of each. And the meeting was one of unaffected, mutual joy.

Upon being informed of her intended walk, Theodore proposed to accompany Paulina, and that she should sit in his carriage rather than to walk.

During that drive, Theodore related to Paulina the peculiar events in connection with his visit to the stranger's burial place which had hastened his return.

This was the first intelligence of her father she had received! The news filled her heart with the deepest sorrow.

Passing over a period of three months we find Paulina the wife of Theodore Allen, and each are on their way to Cincinnati, where, with filial love, the daughter desires to visit and adorn the grave of her father.

An incident occurred while on their journey, at a tavern at which they stopped one evening, which as a developement of the character of Paulina, we here insert.

A large number of boys were assembled around the door as they drove up, who appeared to be amusing themselves by annoying an old man who was intoxicated.

Very soon after they had alighted, Paulina silently stole out and went alone into the midst of the crowd, and addressing one of the boys in a kind manner, persuaded him to join with her in prevailing upon the rest of the company to desist from their annoyance of the poor inebriate.

The boys were so pleased with the winning manner of the lady, they at once yielded to her, and with the aid of Theodore she soon had the pleasure of seeing the old man led away to his house, which was near. Leaving him there, with the promise of calling again in the morning, they returned to the inn, where Paulina was greatly admired for the generous act, and even the landlord joined in her praises.

In the morning Paulina, accompanied by her husband, visited the old man. Before she left him she had the pleasure of seeing his name affixed to the temperance pledge.

Language could scarcely describe the joy that throbbed in the heart of the poor woman, who had for years witnessed and suffered from the effect of his drinking.

"Oh," said she to Paulina, "you are indeed an angel of mercy to my house, and, the Friend of the poor shall bless you."

The scene was deeply affecting to Paulina. She wept aloud, and, taking the hand of the woman, bade her farewell, leaving a crown in her hand as she departed, but wearing a brighter and more enduring one upon her own brow.

Arrived at Cincinnati as soon as possible Paulina, with her husband, visited the grave of her father.

It was an affecting scene. Each stood for a moment weeping over the silent tomb. But the heart of Paulina was too full. She fell upon the grave, crying "O, my father! my father! alone thou didst die, among those who knew not or cared for thee. O that I could have been with thee in the dark hour of thy afflictions!—No kind hand was here to press thy throbbing brow, no sweet voice of love to soothe thy aching heart. But hush!—stricken heart, be still. Yes, O my God, I will be silent, and kiss thy kind hand. I trust in thee that I shall again behold my father "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

"Slowly and resignedly she arose, and taking the arm of her husband, when an aged, well-dressed man stood before them. He had been a silent, yet sympathizing witness of the scene.

"Who are ye, that weep over the stranger's grave?" said he.

"This is the grave of my poor father, sir," replied Paulina. "Did you know him?"

"Child of my brother, yes," said the man, embracing Paulina. "And it was by a mere acciddent that I learned of his burial here. I had come to adjust the marble at the grave of my wife, who lies buried there, when the name of *Edward Gray*, my only brother, whom I had not seen for more than thirty years, met my eye."

"I have heard my father, while living, mention your name frequently, but we supposed you were dead," said Paulina.

"I have just returned from the West Indies," he remarked, "to which place I went some fifteen years ago, after the death of my wife, where I had one son, but who died a year since, leaving me alone, upon which event I resolved to return to this country, and if possible find my brother's family.

"Alas! I am the only one left. My mother did some years since."

One year from the arrival of Theodore Allen with his wife in Cincinnati, found him in company with his wife's uncle in extensive mercantile business, and members of the same family, the occupants of a beautiful dwelling, with gardens tastefully laid out, and tended by the hand of Paulina.

Many cheerful hours are spent by each, but especially Paulina, in visiting the poor, laying plans for their employment and happiness. None know the names of Theodore and Paulina Allen but to love them.

PETRIFIED HUMAN BODY FOUND.—We gathered the following facts from a gentleman of intelligence and undoubted veracity, who was an eye witness, they may therefore be relied upon as substantially correct:

A few weeks since, whilst engaged in digging a well in the lower part of Lowndes county, Ga., within about a mile of the Florida line, the workmen found a human body considerably before they were aware what it was. After they discovered it was a human body, they succeeded in getting nearly or quite all the parts. Our informant with several other gentlemen of the vicinity visited the spot, and examined it carefully. They say there is not the least doubt of its being a human body. There were several teeth still remaining in the jaw, and the appearance of three having been extracted whilst the subject was living. The body when found was imbedded in a stiff clay about thirty feet from the surface. The surrounding country is a flat pine forest, heavily timbered, no stream of water of any magnitude within ten miles. Our informant was strongly of the opinion that this body had belonged to one of the antediluvian race.—*Albany (Ga.) Patriot.*

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NORTHAMPTON.—An extra from the Northampton Gazette informs us that a fire broke out in the dry goods store of Elijah Powers, in Merchant's Row in that place, about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night; the building being of wood, the flames spread rapidly and nothing of the store or its contents was saved, except his books. The fire extended to the adjoining store, occupied by D. Converse, shoe dealer, which was also consumed. Mr. Converse saved a large portion of his goods. The store of Mr. John Clarke and the one occupied by Wilson & Starkweather on either side of those destroyed, escaped without material damage. Mr. Powers's loss is $10,000—insured for $8,000. Mr. Converse had $1500 insured on his loss. The first building belonged to the Bull estate, and the second to Harvey Kirkland Esq,—both fully insured, the one for $1000, and the other for $600. The fire is supposed to have taken from the stove.—*Springfield Republican.*

COUNTERFEITS.—Reports have been published in the papers abroad, that there are altered bills in circulation, of different denominations of the Naumkeag Bank, it is only necessary, as a protection to the public, to say that the denominations of 5, 10, 20, 50, and 100 dollars, of the genuine bills, have the *check back*—whereas all that have been reported as being altered are from the bills of three dollars, which are of a different plate, and not having this protection; and there are no bills, having the check back, yet known to be altered or counterfeited.—*Bee.*

MARRIAGE OF A VOLUNTEER.—Sunday afternoon, at East Boston, Henry Carney, one of Capt. Webster's company, was married to Miss Almira Bent. Lieut. Kelley, officer of the day, allowed an escort of thirteen men in uniform, with side arms, under sergeant Stearns, to accompany the bridegroom from the quarters in Pitts-st. to East Boston, and witness the wedding. A furlough of 48 hours was also allowed the bridegroom.—*Post.*

CONN. RIVER RAILROAD.—This road is now completed and has been run over the entire length about a month. The business on it, so far has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of its friends. It is thoroughly built, and bids fair to become one of the best stocks in the State. Its cost of construction, including the Chicopee branch, engine cars, depots and furniture, we understand, is about one million of dollars $650,000, of which has been subscribed and paid.—*Greenfield Gaz.*

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 7, 1846.

Read the following Liberal TERMS:

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AGENTS.

The following are our duly authorized Agents. Business done with them is the same as though done at this office:—

S. B. Stebbins, Ludlow.
S. F. Pepper, Ware.
D. Russel, Dana.

Agents Wanted!

Four or five *responsible* Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining Subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

To the Patrons of "The Palmer Sentinel."

Having disposed of my interest in the Palmer Sentinel to Mr. R. A. TENNEY, with whom I have been associated in the management of the paper since its establishment one year ago, my connection with it ceases with the present number.—In severing my connection with the Sentinel, I cannot refrain, in parting with its subscribers, from acknowledging the pleasure, with which my intercourse with them, during the brief year I have been connected with the paper, has been invariably attended, and I beg leave to express my sincere thanks for the patronage and cordial aid they have afforded me. I trust they will extend their assistance and patronage to it, and that they will use their exertions to extend its circulation. To the town of Palmer, in my view, the establishment of the Sentinel will be found to be of immense benefit. It gives character and importance to the town, and is a medium, by which the merchants and mechanics in it will be enabled to let the surrounding country know, where goods may be obtained upon the most favorable terms, and mechanical implements furnished at great bargains. The town of Palmer is now the second town in Hampden County, in point of wealth and population. It is destined to be second to no town in western Massachusetts. It is, therefore, of importance, that a newspaper should be sustained within its precincts. I trust, that the patrons of the paper in Palmer will not lose sight of these things, but that they will continue their present liberal patronage, and will use their endeavors to extend its circulation.

In dissolving my connection with the Sentinel, I seize this opportunity to assure the subscribers of this paper, that in Mr. Tenney they will find a gentleman of integrity, ability, and active business qualifications, and I have no hesitation in ensuring the patrons of the establishment an interesting, able and readable family newspaper from his hands.

F. P. WHITTEMORE.

It will be seen by the above announcement that Mr. Whittemore has dissolved his connection with us, in the publication of the Palmer Sentinel. He has in connection with his brother recently resident in this village, purchased the establishment of the Nashua Gazette, a long established and leading Democratic paper in New Hampshire. The change is undoubtedly dictated by a feeling of interests which does and should govern men in all their business transactions, and however much we regret his disconnection with us which has been through a long apprenticeship, and the publication of this journal for the past year, and on the most intimate and mutual terms, we have no doubt the *divorce* will be for his own best interest.—To him we reciprocate the sentiments of his valedictory, trusting that in his new field of effort, he will find ardent and appreciating friends of his labor and effort in the cause in which he is engaged.

To the Patrons of the Sentinel we would say, that since the announcement of Mr. Whittemore, we have connected ourselves with two gentlemen of this place, who ardently desire the continuance of this journal, and that with them it will be continued under the firm of "R. A. Tenney & Co." for a year to come, commencing with the next number, and longer as our mutual interests may govern. The new joint proprietors will bring to our assistance years of experience in publishing public journals, and reputations for ability that will ensure for the Sentinel a character worthy of the patronage of Eastern Hampden.

R. A. TENNEY.

Late from the Squadron.

TERRIFIC STORM IN THE GULF—LOSS OF THE BRIG SOMERS—LOSS OF LIFE, &c., &c.

The barque Morgan Dix, at New Orleans on the 21st inst., brings dates from the squadron off Anton Lizardo to the 13th inst. By this arrival, full particulars have been received of the total wreck of the U. S. brig Somers and the great loss of life which accompanied it.

The Somers was maintaining the blockade off the harbor of Vera Cruz. On the evening of the 7th, she had taken shelter under Green Island, there being every indication of an approaching northerly gale. On the morning of the 8th, a sail being reported from aloft, she was got under way and stood out for several miles, when the approaching vessel was found out to be the John Adams, on her return from Tampico. Her appearance caused great satisfaction to the officers of the Somers, as Com. Perry had informed them, that she was to relieve them from maintaining the blockade as soon as she came in.

The Somers was exceedingly light, having on board only fourteen barrels of provisions and about six hundred gallons of water.

After she commenced careening she continued to go over with great rapidity, and in thirty seconds was on her beam ends. In less than ten minutes she sunk. The accident is, however, mainly due to the extreme lightness of the vessel.

The Mexicans saw the accident from the mole, and cheered and exulted for a long time. The brig had been for a long time engaged in the blockade, and had done more to interrupt the commerce of the port than almost all the other vessels put together. I append a list of the lost and saved—39 men saved—37 lost. One officer, Mr Rogers, Passed Midshipman, and one man, John G. Fox, were captured by the Mexicans two days before while reconnoitering.

List of the officers and men carried down with the wreck:

Henry A. Clearson, acting master; Jno. R. Hynson, passed midshipman; Wm. G. Brazier, Ebenezer Terrill, Chas. H. Howen, James Ryder, James Thompson, Chas Lowe, Thomas Young, Wm. Gillan, Matthias Garret, Major Cain, Dennis Kelley, Alexander Anker, Charles McFarland, James Tenrel, Chas. True, John Day, Wm. Purdy, Edmund McCormick, Wm. Elmsley, Wm. Quest, John Hargrave, Wm. W. Curdy, John Christopher Myers, Clement C. Wilton, Thomas McGowan, Joseph Antony, Adolph Belmente, Manuel Howard, Wm. W. Powers, Henry W. Spear, James Chapman, Lewis Johnson, Ignatius Leopold, Thos. Jefferson, Wm. H. Rose, and Peter Hernandez.

A letter received from on board the Raritan, dated the 13th, states that eight men belonging to the Somers had been picked up by the Mexicans on the beach, near Anton Lizardo, whither they had been driven by the gale, clinging to hen-coops. They were held at Vera Cruz as prisoners of war; one has since died.—This makes 44 saved out of the 80 souls on board.

From Monterey we have also a few items of news. Gen. Taylor had arrived from Saltillo on the 23d, escorted by a squadron of Col. May's horse. The General had succeeded in capturing 140 packed mules and their loads, consisting of subsistence and stores, intended for Santa Anna's Army, at San Luis Potosi. Another squadron had left in pursuit of 400 mules loaded with army stores for the same destination.

Santa Anna is said to have 30,000 Volunteers at San Luis, besides the regulars—but the reports are conflicting. A Volunteer by the name of Forest was shot dead at Monterey on the 28th ult., by a hotel keeper named Armstrong.

P. S. Since the above was written we hear that eight more of the crew of the Somers were picked up by the British frigate Endymion.

THE CLERGYMAN AND SCEPTIC.—"If we are to live after death, why don't we have some certain knowledge of it?" said a sceptic to a clergyman.

"Why didn't you have some knowledge of this world before you came into it?"—was the caustic reply.

A HARD CASE.—A "regular, full-grown grindstone," weighing over thirty pounds, was recently exhumed in St. Louis from a thin coating of beeswax, in which it had been purchased at the rate of 23 cents per pound.—*Courier.*

AWARD OF REFEREES.—In the case of Crane & Co. vs. the Boston and Maine Railroad, the referees have awarded the claimant $12,349. The claim in this was for services in grading the Extension Railroad.

DEATH.—Mr. David M. Pierce of New Braintree was killed by a fall from the "great beams" in his barn. The loss is severely afflictive to his relatives.

More than one thousand tons of bomb shells have been ordered by the government, to be manufactured immediately.

The nomination of Hon. George Bancroft, as Minister to England, has been confirmed.

Later from the Army.

Movements of Troops—Later from Monterey—Death of Gen. Hamer—Marine Disasters—Loss of Government Steamer Gopher, &c.

By the arrival, at half-past 1 o'clock this morning, of the steamship McKim, Capt. Peck, we have dates from Brazos Santiago up to the 15th inst., with accounts two days later from Monterey.

Among the passengers in the McKim were Col. Wellers, Major Arthur, Capt. Cooper, Drs. Chamberlain, Hoxie and Craig, Lieuts. Steward, Dolon, McMahon, Roe, Murphy and Richmond, Messrs. Linn, Lemon, Tippett, Raines and Levinskold, and sixty-one sick and discharged volunteers.

The steamer Virginia left the Brazos for Tampico on Tuesday, 15th inst., with Lieut. Col. Clarke and six companies of the Alabama regiment, numbering nearly 400 men, rank and file. The steamer Cincinnati and the U. S. propeller James Cage, left on the 16th with Gen. Shields and Staff, Mr. Lumsden, of the Picayune, and Capt Slielly's company of Alabama volunteers—all bound for Tampico.

From the report of the McKim we learn that the U. S. steamer Gopher broke her hog chains and steam connections in crossing the bar on Sunday, the 13th.—She was however enabled to get outside and come to anchor in five fathoms water, but the wind blowing strong from the southeast and a heavy sea running, she was literally, mashed to pieces and sunk at her anchors.

The U. S. steamers De Rossett and John R. Thompson were despatched to her assistance, and but barely succeeded in saving some fifty lives before she went down. The pilot boat Ariel was lost the same day, a large sea splitting open her wood ends. Cargo and crew saved. Several vessels were blown to sea in a gale on the 7th, losing anchors and cables. The bark Wm. Ivy returned on the 13th with a loss of thirty mules.

The McKim, which was nine days outside the bar before communication could be had to discharge her, reports the following vessels ready to unload at the Brazos: ships Ocean, Liberty, and John;—bark William Ivy, brigs Architect and Etrurian, schrs. Wm. Thompson and Gen. Worth, and several other vessels.

The following letters from Mr. Lumsden, for which we are indebted to the politeness of Mr. Lemon, give all the news which has come to hand:

BRASOS SANTIAGO, Dec. 12, 1846.

I have a little news from Monterey, as late as the 29th of November. Two regiments of Indiana volunteers, the 2d and 3d, and Lieut. Mackall's (Capt. Taylor's) battery had gone to Satillo, to join Gen. Worth.

Gen. Twigg's division is on its march for Victoria.

Brig. Gen. Hamer, one of Mr. Polk's appointments, died at Monterey, a few days ago, of inflamation of the bowels. His illness was of very short duration—not more, I learn, than two days.

Gen. Butler will remain in command at Monterey. I spoke of this as somewhat uncertain in a former letter.

THE PRESENT CONDITION OF THE ARMY.—The report of the Adjutant General, made on the 5th instant, contains some interesting particulars respecting the condition of the army. The actual force in service, including officers and men, is 10,381. The number authorized is 169,998.

The army in Mexico is estimated at 8,473 regulars, and 16,511 volunteers, of whom 766 are on their way to California.

The volunteers employed in the war consist of twenty-seven regiments and two companies, of which five regiments are cavalry, or mounted men, and twenty-two infantry, except a part of one batalion, of which two of the companies are field artillery.

Of the above force, Gen. Taylor has under his command, together with recruits on the way to join him, 7,406 regulars, and 10,926 volunteers. Gen. Wool has in his division 621 regulars, and 2,039 volunteers. With Gen. Kearney there are 446 regular troops, and 3,456 volunteers. Aggregate force in the field, 24,384.

The forts on the sea-coast are now garrisoned by four companies of artillery, consisting of 232 men; those on the western frontier, by two companies of dragoons, six companies of infantry, and seven companies of volunteers—total 292 men; being less than one regiment to man all the fortifications of this great country, extending from the 25th to the 46th degree of latitude, and exceeding in population twenty millions. Was such a spectacle ever before witnessed since the sun began his course in the heavens?

ALBANY AND NEW YORK.—The number of passengers which passed over our road, last week, through to Albany and New York, was 833. This will do very well for a beginning. The number will probably be greater this week. Passengers are "put through" on this in two hours less time than on any other route. *Bridgeport Farmer, Wednesday.*

The grading of the Railroad on the Canal from New Haven to Collinsville, has been commenced. Several meetings have been held in towns in Berkshire County, to take measures for building a Railroad to intersect the canal road at Collinsville.

The Colonization of Oregon.

CHAPTER II.

Before proceeding farther in statements of my own doings, I will speak concerning those of John Jacob Astor in Oregon.

Most of the historical writers and lecturers on that country have given to this enterprising and adroit merchant credit which he never claimed, have attributed to his conduct motives which never moved him; and have laurelled him without his consent, at the expense of another.—They have made prevalent false notions as to the character of the establishment formed by him in 1811 at the mouth of the Columbia river; and have artfully, it is believed, drawn public attention to that establishment hoping thereby to divert the enquiring mind from the true causes of the present settlements; and to hide the merits and the very name, if possible, of the projector and chief pioneer of them.—There is no reason for the belief, that Mr. Astor contemplated in that movement the colonization of the territory; or that his objects were not exclusively those of avarice; yet meeds of praise have been awarded him, as though he had performed some great thing, benefitting the people of his adopted country. But is it not true, that the trading and commercial transactions on the Northwest coast, up to the time of the first American settlement in the Wallamet valley tended to lessen the means of the subsistance of the Indians—to demoralize, degrade and make them miserable; and, were hostile to the common interests of mankind.

The character of any trade, gain being the only object, is the same, whether pursued on land or water. Trade on the bank of a river is no more meritorious than trade on the deck of a vessel. There were two oyster cellars, one was established in the heart of a city; the other, in a floating hulk moored alongside of a wharf. Now, which of the twain, from the circumstance of situation, was the most praiseworthy establishment?

The following account of the founding of Mr. Astor's establishment is from a memoir, giving a history of Oregon written with much ability, particularly, for the use of Congress. Great injustice is done me, in this book; but the author, no doubt, recorded facts precisely in the sense he received them.

"The Tonquin arrived at the mouth of the Columbia, in March, 1811; and, her goods and passengers having been there lakded, she sailed towards the north in search of furs. Before her departure a spot was chosen on the south bank of the river, eight miles from the ocean, as the site of the principal factory, which in compliment to the originator of the enterprise was named Astoria. In the course of the ensuing summer the most essential *buildings were erected, gardens were planted*; (These words are marked by me because their meaning is objectionable), trade was begun with the natives, a small vessel was built and launched, and every thing appeared to promise success to the establishment."

Nothing was there attempted by Astor's men at agriculture. They were unprepared with farming implements or stores, and without skill, as is evident from their own reports; and, did not go there for business of that kind. They made a little effort to cultivate a small patch of fertile ground for a garden—sowed turnips and planted potatoes among stumps and under the shade of tall trees which environed the plantation. The mice took one part of the yield; the other part was reserved for another trial. The second year, "the seed entirely ran out." These particulars were published, in some of our leading newspapers, about the year 1828 to show doubtless, a sterile country; and, to discourage enlistsment in my Oregon enterprise; but this attempt at *deceiving* was as abortive as that at *gardening*. Further as it regards Mr. Astor's establishment.—It was a temporary trading post; and no more indicated intentions to colonize that territory, than did the trading establishments of Gray and other Americans, previously made on board their ships. Questions have often been asked. Was you at Astoria? How many inhabitants has A.? How large is the town of Astoria? Reader, no *town* bearing this name ever existed in Oregon, or elsewhere, save in romance; unless a cluster of four or five log huts with a stockade fence about them, constitute a town. The magnificence of Astoria, at any period of its prosperity, was not unlike an equal number of the log cabins which settlers in a new country build for their temporary convenience. The establishment in the latter part of 1813 was sold to the British N. W. Company, when it took the name of Fort George. In a valuation of the property at that time, all the buildings were estimated at £200. This Co. soon after united with the H. B. Co. who continued to occupy till 1824, when the place was vacated; the company having established their principal factory, 70 or 80 miles, farther up the river; and, the Indians burnt the buildings, so that no vestige of Astoria or Fort George was left. Two buildings soon after were put up for the accommodation of a trader, stationed there, for the purpose of collecting furs, for which the Indians received in exchange, occasionally, a blanket; but generally, articles for hunting, and *ardent spirit*. The latter was plentifully supplied by the trader from the distillery at Vancouver. In 1834 these two buildings were standing, and this horrid traffic was continued to be carried on.

I cannot now stop to go into details;—but must hasten to suggest things important to be known, which at a more convenient time, I shall be ready to prove.

The loss of the Tonquin was disastrous to the enterprise, but not more so than Astor's trading post to the fortune of Indians. I can see a provocation for that act of savage vengeance, in the bloody encounters on the Islands and banks of the Columbia.

I believe in no beneficial results to this or any other country—to Indians or any other people, from the trading establishments, inland or coastwise, made by fur companies or merchants, in Oregon.—Their history is full of unfair dealings, and unprovoked murders. I am no advocate of the wrongs and outrages practiced by man upon his fellow man. Should my pen ever gain sufficient ability for the task, history shall not belie the benighted people of that wilderness, as it did these driven out from this Canaan, now our goodly land.

Mr Astor is distinguished for great sagacity and penetration of character; and I trust, there is no want of principle or love of mercy in any of the N. W. coast traders, or of the individuals composing the fur companies; but men in their employments have evinced a want of all that give elevation of character to the human above the brute species; and have deserved to be driven from the Oregon territory with the same speed they have driven nine tenths of its unoffending population from the world. Such unholy and brutish men are not identified with the legitimate instrumentalities by which "the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose; and the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord."

HALL J. KELLEY.

THE FORTUNES OF AN APPRENTICE.—Judge Martin, who died in New Orleans at the age of 84 left his home in Marseilles while a lad with 400 francs in money—80. After rambling about the West Indies he arrived friendless in N. Carolina, and to avoid want, apprenticed himself to a printer. After three years service, he became a journeyman, and in a few years bought out his employer. Some time afterwards he came to Louisiana, and finally after studying law, he was made Judge of the Supreme Court. While holding the office, he became partner in a brickyard. At the end of seven years, his partner died, and it was ascertained, as they had lived together, that their daily expenses were only 25 cents. He was receiving five thousand dollars salary as Judge, and large profits from his brick yard.

Judge Martin's will takes only *five lines* of writing, and bequeaths his whole estate, valued at 500000 to his brother, who being only 65, he was wont to call "the boy." It is therefore worth just $100,000 a line.

REFERENCE CASE.—A claim for damages alleged to have been sustained by the plaintiff Sylvanus Walker, of Three Rivers, in consequence of a collision of trains upon the Western Railroad at Palmer Depot in August last, was examined and argued before William Hyde, Esq., of Ware, Hon. William Child of Springfield, and John Ward, Esq., of Palmer, last week. The referees awarded $1700 damages to Mr Walker. Henry Morris, Esq., for the plaintiff. A. Phelps, Jr. and R. D. Morris for the Coporation.—*Gaz.*

A MODERN SPARTAN.—The widow of C. O. Duke, formerly a Messenger of the House of Representatives of South Carolina, says the Charlestown Evening News, now residing in Newberry, is the mother of five sons, four of whom she has caused to volunteer for the war with Mexico, and has written to Col. Butler to request a place for the fifth, who is a cripple, that he may serve his country on horseback.

Vice President Dallas received on Tuesday a despatch from the governor of Pennsylvania, stating that the second Pennsylvania regiment was ready, and that a third was anxious to start if the President required their services. The Vice President instantly offered the services of the third regiment, but the President could not, in justice to New Jersey, accept them as the latter state had claimed her right to furnish her share.

A New York paper says a white woman was brought before the Recorder, for cowhiding a couple of men. Her dimensions, as near as we could give them, were as follows:—Height, six feet two inches, and breadth of skirt about four feet six inches. Both of her eyes are encircled with a rim of deep blue. Her dress was white muslin, and her stripe blanket shawl seemed almost sufficiently large to cover the corporation. The Lady's tears melted the recorder, and she was honorably discharged.

The Greenfield Democrat says that the amount of business at the Railroad Depot, in that place, exceeds the most sanguine expectations.

"A new broom sweeps clean," as the widow said when her new husband ran off with her money.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat,

Congressional Proceedings.

MONDAY, Dec. 28.

In the Senate,

Mr. Johnson, of La. presented a petition from sugar planters, complaining of the new tariff which reduces the duties on foreign sugar and molasses, and asking the restoration of the former rate of duties.

The Vice President signed the bill admitting Iowa into the Union. The bill providing for purchasing the papers of Alexander Hamilton was passed.

In the House,

A joint resolution was offered authorizing the Secretary of War to deliver clothing to the officers of the army, for the use of volunteers.

TUESDAY, Dec. 22.

In the Senate,

The death of Mr. Barrow, Senator from Louisiana, was announced and the Senate adjourned without transacting any business.

In the House,

Mr. Harralson, from the Military Committee reported a bill to raise ten additional regiments for the regular army, to serve five years, or during the war; also, two joint resolutions for refunding to the several states the expenses incurred in mustering troops, and for the subsistence of volunteers until mustered into the service. Also, a bill to increase the efficiency of the regiments of the regular army and to provide for disabled soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30.

In the Senate,

Mr. Johnson, of La. announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Barrow. After appropriate speeches and passage of customary resolutions, the Senate adjourned.

In the House,

After doing a little unimportant business the death of Senator Barrow was announced and after the passage of the customary resolutions the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, Dec. 29.

The funeral of Mr. Barrow was attended and the Senate then adjourned over to Monday and the House to Saturday.

SATURDAY, Jan. 2.

In the House,

A resolution was adopted instructing the Committee on Territories to inquire into the expediency and propriety of setting apart a district west of the Rocky mountains for the exclusive use of Indians.

A ROGUE AMONG THE GIRLS.—The Cabotville Telegraph cautions the public, and single ladies in particular, of a married man, named Charles B. Ellis. He is a cabinet maker by trade, and has lived in this town a few months with his wife. From here he went to Cabotville, and having sent off his wife to her friends in Bath, Me. he passed himself off among the unsuspecting factory girls as a single gentleman. The *Telegraph* says it knows of *seven* ladies at least, to whom he has paid his addresses. He succeeded very well for some months, until it became known that he had a wife. He suddenly left for Waltham where it is supposed he is deceiving the ladies in the same manner. He was extravagant in dress, and to gratify this passion, spent all his wages adorning his person, allowing his poor wife hardly a subsistence.

NEW DEPOT IN WORCESTER.—The Worcester Spy in describing the new Depot, about to be erected in that place, says it is intended that the station-house shall be an elegant, substantial fire proof building. The main or centre building is to be 110 by 80 feet, with wings upon each side 240 feet in length by 100 feet wide, making the whole length of the building *six hundred feet*. It will be built in such style as to make it an ornament to the town, and, constructed, will afford the most extensive and complete accommodations of any Railroad station in America. The offices for the various roads, and the baggage rooms, will be so arranged as to do away almost entirely, any danger of confusion or mistake."

A writer on board a whaleship in the Pacific, says, in the Christian Reflector—"Fourteen Americans and Foreigners have embraced the great Captain of salvation on board of our ship. We are now happy. No more rum, no more swearing, no more fighting or hard words—all is peace. Some of us cannot read much, but we are trying to teach other, so that we may all be able to read the blessed Bible."

EMIGRATION OF STONE CUTTERS.—A London journal announces that many thousands of stone cutters, without employ in that capital, had assembled together and resolved to embark for Canada and the United States, A committee had been chosen to solicit subscriptions to pay their passage. Nine hundred and sixty of them had inscribed their names upon a list for the United States.

ILLINOIS SENATOR.—The Legislature of Illinois has elected Hon. Stephen A. Douglass (democrat) at present a member of Congress, to be a Senator in Congress for the term of six years from the 4th of March next.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mrs Esther McElwain, of this town, aged 86, had an apoplectic fit sometime last September, which to a certain extent destroyed her mental powers. From that time she grew worse, and her principal conversation was, she wanted to go home; and the day before she died, she said, "I must go home to see my father and mother, (they had been dead a number of years.) She retired to bed, as usual, on Thursday night, Dec. 31st and at 12 o'clock, precisely, the family were awakened by hearing an object fall, preceded by groans. They soon found that she had got up, and passing through another room to the cellar door, had opened it and fell to the bottom, thereby fracturing her skull. She survived but four hours.

CHEATING A COUNTRYMAN.—A man named Torrey, who hails from Williamstown in this State, was cheated out of $32 by two sharpers on Thursday evening, at the Old Colony depot. One of the sharpers pretended to have found a wallet full of money, and the other proposed to Torrey to buy it of the finder, and the trust to the reward offered for a remuneration.—Torrey advanced $32, all the money he had, and was soon afterwards left in the street, with nothing to show for his money but a pocket book stuffed with brown paper. A purse was made up for him at the U. States Hotel, and he left for home yesterday morning, the conductor of the Western Railroad giving him a free passage.—*Boston Traveller.*

The New York papers embraces a story of a young wealthy and beautiful married lady, the wife of a broker, who was lately traced by her husband to a house of bad repute, and who on being taxed with infidelity by the cornuted husband, very frankly confessed to illicit intercourse with thirteen different gallants, the most of whom are brokers and merchants. It is reported that the husband has compromised the matter with this "council of thirteen," and for the loss of a beautiful wife has received as a compensation, the sum of $15,000 We reckon there are some husbands in these parts who would swap for half that sum.

BEQUESTS.—By the will of Elijah Waters, Esq., of Millbury, whose decease occurred a few days since, the Frst Congregational Society receives in cash, $5,000 and the Parsonage, $1,6000 more; American Bible Society, $1,5000; A, B. Foreign Missions, $1,000; Home Missionary Society, $1,000.—*Worcester Transcript.*

The observer of signs may look upon 1847 with a fearful face. The year begins with Friday, and ends with Friday—that very unlucky day. The 4th of July comes on Sunday.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION has commenced a new Volume with the prettiest head ever engraved. Not only is the mechanical taste superior to anything ever produced, but its literary taste *cannot* be excelled. Price, $2,00.

The nett earnings of the Pittsfield and North Adams Railroad, from its opening in October to the 1st inst., a period of about seven weeks, were: From passengers, $3,110,74; from freight $1,160,29.—Total, $4,171,03.

Alexander wept when he had no more worlds to conquer. According to *Punch*, Louis Phillippe when he heard the other day, of the wealth of Miss Burdett Coutts, burst into tears, not having another son to marry.

THE WEATHER—is as delightful as June. Mercury this Wednesday noon, is ranging at 50 deg. farenheit. We have not lived near a century, but as old as we are, here, we never before knew the weather so pleasant as now on the sixth of January. The North River is open and boats run from Albany to New York.

NEWS.—It is reported that 7000 Mexicans have been repulsed at Tampico, by 300 Americans. The Mexicans made an effort to attack, but our garrisons opened their artillery upon them and the cowards fled.

A surgical writer attributes high shoulders and deformities of the spine, to the "abominable practice of undressing girls' necks as low as the hanging of their clothes will permit."

The answer to the Enigma in our last Journal of Temperance. Correctly answered by F. A. D., Wilbraham.

OPINIONS OF A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.

Exeter, Me., Sept. 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with benecial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cheary effected a cure. E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Cor.

NO QUACKERY! NO DECEPTION!

All published statements of cures peiformed by this medicine, are in every respect, TRUE.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS. The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused several unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar nams and appearance, for the genuine Balsam.

Be careful and get the genuine DR WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to Seth W. Fowle, Boston Mass.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

IMPTRITIES OF THE BLOOD.

I wish to impress it particularly upon the minds of those that are troubled with impurities of the blood; bad humors, old ulcers, and diseases bro't on by the use of mercury, calomel, that this is a sovereign remedy. It is well known to every physician, that Sarsaparilla is almost the only article that can be successfully used to root out such diseases, and, when mixed with the pure extract of Tomatoes, it has been known to cure such cases where Sarsaparilla aloue has had no effect. This can be accounted for from the fact that the Tomatoes operate greatly on the bowels, carrying off all those impurities which, if allowed to remain, create dangerous and incurable diseases.

One more proof of the efficacy of the Sarsaparilla and Tomato when combined.

Agents—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

A lady who has suffered with a Lame Back for many years, entirely restored to health after using one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.

Mr G. E, Stanton, Mount Pleasant, March 31, 1845.—Sir—It is with sincere pleasure, that I am able to give my evidence in favor of your invaluable remedy. My wife has for many years been troubled with a severe pain in her back, everything that could be thought of was tried, but nothing seemed to have any effect upon her. Some weeks since, I bought a bottle of Hunt's Liniment, and have applied it thoroughly, and to my great joy, my wife is as well as ever she was. Yours, &c.,

ANDREW LEWIS.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market, *Jan.* 4 1847.

At Market 520 Beef Cattle, 3150 Sheep, 225 Swine, 50 Beef Cattle and 1000 Sheep unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We advance our quotations extra 5 50 a 5 75; first quality $5 a 5 25; second 4 75 a $5; third 3 75 a 4 75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $60, $65, and $80.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $22, $27, $30, and $38.

Sheep—Dull. Sales at 1 33, 158, $2; Wethers 3 50, 4 75 and 5 25.

Swine—Small lots to peddle at 4 1-4 and 5 1-4c.—At retail from 4 1-2 to 6c.

MARRIAGES.

In Ware Village, Jan. 5th, Mr. Edwin Fenton of this town, to Miss Thersa Warner of Ware.

In Cabotville, Dec. 31st. by Rev. J. G. Warner, Daniel A. Dewey. of Becket, and Miss Demis D. Clough, of this village.

DEATHS.

In North Brookfield, Dec. 26th, of Consumption, Mrs. Patty, wife of Benjamin Cummings, aged 59. Dec. 30, Eli Forbes, Esq., aged about 75.

In Cabotville, Dec. 31st, Ellen D. Mills, aged 7 months and 11 days.

Starch Polish.

THE Subscriber has become Agent for the sale of Starch Polish, which he offers for sale at wholesale or retail. After a person uses it once, and sees how much improvement is made with less trouble than to use Starch alone, there will be no necessity for advertising. Try one paper—only six cents—the money refunded if not as represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Hampden ss.

IN CHANCERY.

BEFORE E. D. Beach, Esq., Master in Chancery: In the matter of Harry Norris and Thomas Norris, of Monson, in said County, partners in business under the firm of H. & T. Norris, merchants, Insolvent debtors.

To Roswell Blair, Assignee in said case—You are hereby directed to call the third meeting of the creditors of the said Harry and Thomas, to be held at the office of the Subscriber, in Springfield, in said County, on Friday, the 29th day of January next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, and to publish notice thereof on two different days in the newspaper called the Palmer Sentinel, printed at Palmer in said County, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims, and the assignee will present and settle his account with said Estate and a dividend of the assets of said Estate will be declared. You are further directed to give notice in writing to all known creditors of said Harry and Thomas, of the holding of said meeting.

And you are further directed to make return at said meeting of this order with your doings herein.

Witness my hand this eighth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-six. E. D. BEACH, Master in Chancery.

A true copy of the original order.

(50) Attest, ROSWELL BLAIR, Assignee.

Notice.—The Subscribers for building a Meeting House at this village, are notified that by the terms of the contract for building a house, 25 per cent on the amount to be paid is payable by the middle of January. The Stockholders are requested to pay 25 per cent ou the am't of their subscriptions as early as the 11th day of January. Payment may be made to either of the Building Committee, or to C. Torrey, who is authorized to issue certificates for the same.

ISAAC KING,
LAMBERT ALLEN,
ALONZO N. DEWEY,
JOHN WARD,
WM. J. BLANCHARD,
Building Committee.

Palmer Depot, Dec. 28th.

John J. Hall,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer, and the adjoining towns, that he has opened a

NEW SHOE SHOP,

in Mechanic's Hall, where he will keep constantly on hand, a good supply of work manufactured from the best of materials, among which are—Gents' fine French, and American Calf Boots, made from the best of stock, and by the most experienced workmen. All orders promptly attended to, and repairing done at short notice.

N. B. I wish to be understood that I shall do a Cash business, and shall, therefore, keep no Book Accounts.

Palmer Depot. 48 3m.

Perfumery.

A rich assortment of Colognes, Hair Oils, Perfume Bags, Pungents, Tooth Powders, Toilet, and Shaving Soaps, &c. &c., For sale at A. BLODGETT'S.

The last Call.—All those who are indebted to the subscriber, either by note or book account, are hereby notified that unless they call and settle the same immediately, he will be under the painful necessity of placing them in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

ABNER ALLEN.

Palmer Depot, Dec. 29, 1846. 51tf.

JOHN ANTHONY, JR.,

Fashionable Hair Dresser

AND BARBER.

TAKES this opportunity to announce to the inhabitants of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in McGilvray's Building, next door to Mechanics' Hall, where he will be happy to wait upon all those, who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B. In connection with the above, J. A. Jr. keeps constantly on hand Confectionary, Nuts, Fruit, &c., &c. 45tf

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19th, 1846.

HENRY A. BROWN,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

AND GENERAL JOB

Book Binder,

Corner Main and State Sts.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Public Offices, Railroad and Manufacturing Cos., Merchants and others, wishing superior Paper ruled and bound to pattern, or as ordered, we should be happy to have give us a trial. Sheet Music, Reprints, Periodicals, Pamphlets, &c., bound in every variety of style. Orders gratefully received, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. 48

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the Subscribers have been duly appointed Adm'rs of the estate of G. A Polk, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and have taken upon ourselves that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to us.

C. C. SHAW.
N. L. POLK.

Palmer, Dec. 1st, 1846. 49-2t.

Morton's Letheon.

WHEREAS Letters Patent have been granted by the United States Government to Wm. T. G. Morton of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, State of Massachusetts, for an invention whereby pain is prevented or alleviated during surgical operations, said letters patent including the compound used and the apparatus for using said compound;

And whereas the undersigned has purchased of the said Morton the sole right to use and to dispose of said invention in the County of Hampden, State of Massachusetts:

This is to caution all persons in said County of Hampden, against using said invention, or disposing of it by sale or otherwise, without the written consent of the undersigned.

GEO. H. WHITE, Dentist,
2 Fountain Row.

Springfield, Dec. 25, 1846. 52

Morton's Letheon.

AS will be seen by his advertisement in another place, the subscriber has now the legal right to use, as he has also instructions for using, the invention of Dr. Wm. T. G. Morton of Boston, for the prevention or alleviation of pain, during dental or other surgical operations.

GEO. H. WHITE, Dentist,
2 Fountain Row.

Dec. 25. 52.

Fine Cutlery.

A SPLENDID assortment of Pen and Pocket Knives, of American manufacture and warranted, together with a variety of beautiful patterns from some of the best manufactories in Sheffield; Razors, Scissors, and a few more Razor Strops of the same sort.

Also, a fresh supply of VIOLIN STRINGS, of the very best quality, selling off at

A. BLODGETT'S.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encominms that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Sir George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 12, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack o Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Headley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 140 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 86 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Cattener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co, Palmer Depot.

HEALTH! HEALTH!!

Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla

AND WILD CHERRY.

This extract of SARSAPARILLA and WILD CHERRY is a speedy remedy for Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all such diseases as take their rise in an impure state of the blood—impaired digestion—morbid state of the Stomach—weakness of the Nervous system, and a disordered and debilitated constitution.

Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation.

In Dr Wood's standard preparation, Sarsaparilla is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy. This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once securing

HEALTH AND VIGOR

to the whole system. In all cases of

DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS

arising from Indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for Headache, Flatulency, Loss of appetite, and a *general prostration of the system.*

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

READ THIS.

[From the Daily Evening Bulletin.]

It is not our custom to puf Patent Medicines unless we know them to be really excellent.—Having ourselves a knowledge of Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and having several friends who have been benefitted by their use, we do not hesitate to recommend them to the public. Both Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry are articles of established reputation in the medical world and this preparation is made with great care, and appears to combine all the medicinal qualities of both in an unusual manner. Any one suffering from diseases of the blood, indigestion or Headache, would do well to give these bitters a trial.

[From the New Bedford Register.]

Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters—The respectability of gentlemen in this town and vicinity, who testify to the benefits, within their personal knowledge, derived from the use of this compound of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry, is such as to put at rest all doubts as to the value of these extracts to those suffering from Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, or Scrofulous diseases.

[From the Boston Daily Times.]

Headache.—One of the best remedies that we have heard of for this distressing complaint, with its origin Indigestion, is Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, which combines all the advantages of the tonic and aperient medicines of the day, and is free from many of their disadvantages.

[From the Boston Daily Mail.]

A New and excellent remedy.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of a new and efficacious remedy, Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters. Although this fine preparation has only been offered for sale during the past year, it has already won the confidence of the public, as a most skilfully prepared, and delightful combination of two of the surest and most active remedial agents in the world.

[From the Plymouth Rock.]

Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters.—We do not make it a practice to give a good name to medicines, unless satisfied of their curative powers. But from all the evidence we can gather concerning Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, we are convinced that it will do all its proprietor assumes for it. Within our acquaintance are gentlemen who have derived much benefit from its use; and our advice to all persons afflicted with any of the complaints for which this compound in recommended, is to call on his agent, J. T. Hall, and procure a bottle.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

Be particular and ask for Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.—This is the first preparation of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry combined, ever offered to the public, and the great success attending its use has induced the unprincipled to counterfeit it. As a preventive, see that the bottles have the words Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters pressed on the glass, and as a further protection, each label on the bottle will be signed by the proprietor, E. Thornton, Jr. Take these precautions, and you will get the genuine article. ELISHA THORNTON Jr, Manufacturer and sole Proprietor, New Bedford, —where all orders must be directed.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.

Only Agent at Palmer Depot, D. F. McGILVRAY; Thorndike Village, H. G. Hale; Three Rivers, A. Brown: Ware Village, W. S. Brakenridge: and sold by agents throughout New England. 50-1y.bu&hto.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.

For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

Will those Persons whose accounts have been standing three months or more, please call and settle up to Jan 1, 1847.—Short settlements make long friends.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALMER DEPOT.

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WARE-ROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that shines, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the country of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. I. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Bockings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathees. In addition to the previously mehtioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS.—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the *favor* of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance, and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Spaingfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give ovea 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope hey will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY,
Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

The Fashionabe Lady's Prayer.

'Give us this day our daily bread,'
And pies and cakes besides,
To load the stomach, pain the head,
And choke the vital tides;*
And if too soon a friend decays,
Or dies in agony—
We'll talk of 'God's mysterious ways,'
And lay it all to thee.

Give us, also a morbid taste,
In spite of pain and death,
Consumption strings around the waist,
Almost to stop the breath.
Then if infirmity attends
Our stinted progeny,
In visitation of our sins,—
We'll lay it all to thee.

Give us big bustles in the rear,
(We ask it not in fun,)
A thing for cornfield crows to fear,
And hens to roost upon.
And if we heat the hips and spine,
What matter should it be?
When sickness follows, we can whine,
And lay it all to thee.

Give us good houses, large and tall,
To look the cabins down,—
And servants dodging at our call,
And shaking at our frown.
The poor, however worthy they,
We'll treat quite scornfully;
Then six-pence pay, communion day,
And settle up with thee.

We do disdain to toil and sweat,
Like girls of vulgar blood!
Of labor, give us not a bit,
For physic nor for food.
And if for want of exercise,
We lack the stamina
Of those we trample and despise,
We'll lay it all to thee.

If any curse we have forgot,
That on a votary,
Fashion lets fall, withhold it not,
But send it grievously.
And if too hard the mill-stone light,
For frail humanity,—
We'll never blame ourselves a mite,
But lay it all to thee.

Yes, give us coffee, wine and tea,
And hot things introduce,
The stomach's warm bath thrice a day,
To weaken and reduce!
And if defying nature's laws,
Dyspeptic we must be—
We scorn to search for human cause,
But lay it all to thee.

*The two circulations—the Nervous and Sanguinous.

My Husband uses Tobacco.

He sits in his chair from morning to night,
'Tis smoke, chew, smoke,
He rises at dawn his pipe to light,
Goes puffing and chewing with all his might,
Till the hour of sleep. 'Tis his delight
To smoke, chew, smoke.

The quid goes in when his pipe goes out,
'Tis chew, chew, chew,
Now, a cloud of smoke pours from his throat,
Then, his mouth sends a constant stream afloat,
Sufficient to carry a mill or a boat,
'Tis chew, chew, chew.

He sits all day in a smoke or fog,
'Tis puff, puff, puff,
He growls at his wife, the cat and dog,
He covers with filth the carpet and rug,
And his only answer when I give him a jog,
Is puff, puff, puff.

The house all o'er from end to end,
Is smoke, smoke, smoke,
In whatever room my way I wend,
If I take his old clothes to patch and mend,
Ungrateful perfumes will ever ascend,
Of smoke, smoke, smoke.

At home, or abroad, afar or near,
'Tis smoke, chew, smoke;
His mouth is stuffed from ear to ear,
Or puffing the stump of a pipe so dear,
And his days will end, I verily fear,
In smoke, smoke, smoke.

Young ladies, beware! live single indeed,
Ere you marry a man who uses 'the weed;'
Better that husbands you ever should lack, O,
Than marry a 'husband who uses tobacco.'

Enigma.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 1 12 10 5 is a very troublesome insect.
My 2 4 1 3 is often unbounded in many.
My 3 5 12 4 is a burning mountain.
My 4 1 4 9 3 is a precious stone.
My 5 8 12 is a metal.
My 6 7 10 11 12 is a portion of the head.
My 7 10 8 12 is necessary to life.
My 8 9 is a pronoun.
My 9 4 2 5 is a kind of pie.
My 10 7 10 6 8 10 is the name of a country.
My 11 7 3 12 3 is the name of a lady.
My 12 10 8 12 is the name of an ancient city.
My whole is the name of a steam ship.

A man who marries a rich wife must expect occasionally to have it thrown between his teeth. We have heard a report however, which we think must have silenced such threats. A gentleman who had the misfortune to marry a fortune, was once exhibiting the fine points of his horse to a friend.

"My horse, if you please," said his wife, "my money bought that horse."

"Yes, madam," replied the husband, "and your money bought me."

The rose prayed for a gift, and the genius gave it thorns. The rose wept until it saw the antelope eating lillies.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands out in the country—by the name of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Walker, sat late one evening drinking at a village tavern, until being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one returning home, should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They then separated for the night, engaging to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings, at home, so far as related to the payment of the bill.

The next morning, Walker and Brown were early at their post, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first.

"You see when I entered my house, the candle was out, and as the fire gave but a glimmering of light, I came near walking into a pot of butter that the pancakes were to be made of this morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor at sitting up so long, said to me sarcastically, "*Do put your foot in the butter!*"

"Just as you say, Maggy," said I; and thereupon, without the least hesitation, I set my foot in the butter, and then went to bed."

Next, Joe Brown told his story. "My wife had already retired to rest in our usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which had been left ajar. Not being able to navigate perfectly well, you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife, in no pleasant tone, bawled out, "*Do break the porridge pot, Joe!* No sooner said than done, I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jam, I broke it in a hundred pieces. After this exploit, I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself; which he did with a very long face as follows:—"My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world, for as I was blundering up stairs in the dark, she cried out, "*Do break your rotten neck do, Tim!*,"—"I'll be hanged if I do, Kate," said I, as I gathered myself up, "I'll sooner pay the bill.—And so, landlord, here's the the cash, for you. This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the commands of my wife."

Never Treat Religion Lightly.

Impress your minds with reverence for all that is sacred. Let no wantoness of youthful spirits, no compliance with the intemperate mirth of others, ever betray you into profane sallies. Beside the guilt which is thereby incurred, nothing gives a more odious appearance of petulence and presumption to youth, than the affectation of treating Religion with levity.—Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind, which, vain of the first smattering of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time you are not to imagine that when exhorted to be religious, you are called upon to be more formal and solemn in your manners than other of the same years, or to erect yourselves into supercilious reprovers of those around. The spirit of true Religion breathes gentleness and affability. It is social, kind, cheerful—far removed from that gloom and illiberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, defects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion on the contrary, connect preparation for Heaven with honorable discharge of the duties of life. Of such religion, discover on every proper occasion, that you are not ashamed; but avoid making any unnecessary ostentations of it before the world.

Look to the Future.

You would call that man a fool or maniac who would not bury the dead body of a beloved companion or child. Are you not as foolish and as much beside yourself, when you refuse to wipe from your mind all tears of lost wealth, power and worth? What satisfaction is there to sit beside a corpse? The same as you enjoy, when reflecting upon what you can have lost, and no more. Bury the past and look to the golden future—pregnant as it is with light life and joy. You have been imprudent—perhaps vicious in days that are past. Your injudicious course has nearly ruined you. You have just awoke to see your past folly—you have repented it may be in dust—be a man then and not permit the cloud to rest on your heart and the feet of bitter remorse to keep you in the dust. Look to the future, we repeat, and no longer tamper with broken promises, faded joys and decayed bodies. Bury them at once and leave them to perish together, while you feel thankful that you have awoke and begun to live. Your name, just written in vice and blood, will soon die and be transferred to the skies. Resolution and a good heart will save you.

An old lady, finding it rather expensive to burn oil, fills her lamps with *day-light*, which answers every purpose.

Quick in her Application.

"It amazes me minister don't write better sermons—I am sick of the dull, prosy affairs," said a lady in the presence of a parson.

"But it is no easy matter to write good sermons, my good woman," suggested the minister.

"Yes," rejoined the lady, "but you are so long about it; I could write one in half the time, if I only had the text.

"Oh, if a text is all you want," said the parson, "I will furnish that. Take this one from Solomon—'It is better to dwell in a corner of a housetop, than with a brawling woman in a wide house."

"Do you mean ME, sir?" enquired the lady, quickly.

"Oh, my good woman, was the grave response, "you will never make a good sermonizer; you are too soon in your application."

A reverend divine who was but a so-so performer in the pulpit, being called upon accidentally for a sermon, asked a friend what he should preach about, to which the other replied, "About five minutes."

Away with your trash.

AGRICULTURAL.

Mode of Cutting Wood.

It is now generally admitted that the best mode of treating a lot devoted to wood is to cut all clear as you go; for you thus avoid injuring the young growth and you leave young stumps to send out their sprouts instead of old ones, that oftener fail to produce any.

A different practice has long prevailed in New England. Farmers have entered their woodlots and felled the old trees that had begun to decay. And in their fall one of these would crush a hundred small shoots, and destroy all prospect of a second growth. By singling out individual trees and thinning your forest you improve not the growth of the remaining standards and you encourage not the growth of young ones. A few old trees will keep the ground shaded enough to discourage a young set, and yet the grass will spring up and prove a nuisance to all other vegetation. Trees in a tolerably thick forest are known to grow faster than such as are sparse and have a green sward to contend with.

For timber you can leave a sufficient number of trees apart from your wood lot. But you want no large trees for fuel.—The labor of splitting large logs for our *modern small fire places* and stoves, is too expensive, and smaller wood is more saleable than the largest logs.

In France, where necessity has taught people to make the most of a woodlot, the land is cut over quite frequently, and none but small wood is seen for fuel. It is found profitable to cut oftener there than we can afford to in the country on account of the low price of labor. But some of our farmers here have cut their lots off with only twelve years' growth. Twenty or twenty-five years will give a pretty handsome growth on many soils, and it is doubted whether any lot ought to stand longer for wood.

It should be borne in mind that after repeated cuttings the sprouts will shoot up sooner than after a first or a second clearing: and that the closer you cut the stump the more vigorous will be the growth. All the shoots have a fair start when the lot is cut in this way, and all contend for the mastery. There seems an actual rivalry among young trees when they have such an opportunity to show themselves.

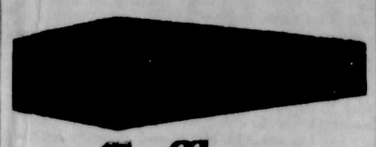
In regard to the best time of the year for cutting in order to insure a new growth in the shortest period, there may be some difference of opinion. The winter months are most commonly devoted to this service, but June is the time when much wood is cut off for coaling. August is considered an unpropitious month for cutting when the sprouts are to be encouraged.—And August is generally considered the best month to destroy young bushes with a scythe.

Ten acres of woodland will yield enough wood for one family in case of prudent management. With ten acres you have the cutting of half an acre each year; and this a growth of twenty years.

People who suffer their wood, or timber either, to out-stand its time are great losers.

I have seen a chestnut lot which was one half of it cut off clean, while the other half was kept for timber. In twenty-two years from the time of cutting, the whole lot was appraised, in consequence of the estate. The lot which had been cut off was valued higher than the part that had not been touched. This amounted to a total loss of the timber which was left standing.

A five acre lot lies now in sight of my dwelling. The wood on this lot would have brought, standing, one dollar per cord, and I should judge there were forty cords to the acre. If that wood had been sold at that time and the money put out at interest it would now amount to three hundred and sixty dollars for each acre—yet the timber now on it would not bring two hundred dollars per acre, tho' cared for with scrupulous attention.—*Mc. Cultivator.*



Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.
Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the
NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,
on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.
Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.
For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.
Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'
GARMENTS
of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.
In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
J. D. BARBER.
Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.
Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.
Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.
A. BLODGETT.
Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.
(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)
Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

J. D. BARBER,
Fashionable Tailor,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.
Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.
Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.
Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,
Watch Maker and Jeweler,
3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,
North side of the Railroad,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.
Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

N. H. Down's
Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,
AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by
D. F. McGILVRAY.

To Builders
AND OTHERS!!
THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.
N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.
D. F. McGILVRAY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of rom the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

To Let.

A DWELLING-HOUSE, Blacksmith Shop and tools, situated in the Southeast part of Palmer, on the road leading from Palmer to Brimfield, 3 miles from Palmer Depot, all in good repair.
For farther partiulars enquire of
JOHN FENTON.
Palmer, Dec. 16, 1846. 49-tf

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.
People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.
D. F. McGILVRAY
Depot Store.

DR. TAYLOR'S
BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!
FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver-Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.
Read the following certificates.
NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.
Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the *Democratic Advocate*, Wilmington, L. I.
Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.
Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.
(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.
Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.
H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.
Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.
JOHN GARRET.
The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.
Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.
N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.
Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 11y

THE PILES!
A Cure for Life Guarantied!
DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY
For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.
THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.
Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.
Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.
INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.
Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.
Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.
To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.
Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied*.
Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.
J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.
AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.
JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.
The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with
"The Palmer Sentinel,"
ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,
—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.
All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.
Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.
F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

PHILO L. SMITH,
CARRIAGE MAKER.
Light Wagons and Carriages,
OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms*. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.
Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.
Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

HEALTH! HEALTH!!
Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla
AND WILD CHERRY.
This extract of SARSAPARILLA and WILD CHERRY is a speedy remedy for Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all such diseases as take their rise in an impure state of the blood—impaired digestion—morbid state of the Stomach—weakness of the Nervous system, and a disordered and debilitated constitution.
Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation.
In Dr Wood's standard preparation, Sarsaparilla is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy. This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once securing
HEALTH AND VIGOR
to the whole system. In all cases of
DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS
arising from Indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for Headache, Flatulency, Loss of appetite, and a *general prostration of the system.*
OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
READ THIS.
[From the Daily Evening Bulletin.]
It is not our custom to puff Patent Medicines unless we know them to be really excellent.—Having ourselves a knowledge of Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and having several friends who have been benefitted by their use, we do not hesitate to recommend them to the public. Both Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry are articles of established reputation in the medical world and this preparation is made with great care, and appears to combine all the medicinal qualities of both in an unusual manner. Any one suffering from diseases of the blood, indigestion or Headache, would do well to give these bitters a trial.
[From the New Bedford Register.]
Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters—The respectability of gentlemen in this town and vicinity, who testify to the benefits, within their personal knowledge, derived from the use of this compound of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry, is such as to put at rest all doubts as to the value of these extracts to those suffering from Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, or Scrofulous diseases.
[From the Boston Daily Times.]
Headache.—One of the best remedies that we have heard of for this distressing complaint, with its origin Indigestion, is Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, which combines all the advantages of the tonic and aperient medicines of the day, and is free from many of their disadvantages.
[From the Boston Daily Mail.]
A New and excellent remedy.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column of a new and efficacious remedy, Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters. Although this fine preparation has only been offered for sale during the past year, it has already won the confidence of the public, as a most skillfully prepared, and delightful combination of two of the safest and most active remedial agents in the world.
[From the Plymouth Rock.]
Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters.—We do not make it a practice to give a good name to medicines, unless satisfied of their curative powers. But from all the evidence we can gather concerning Dr Wood's Sarsaparila and Wild Cherry Bitters, we are convinced that it will do all its proprietor assumes for it. Within our acquaintance are gentlemen who have derived much benefit from its use; and our advice to all persons afflicted with any of the complaints for which this compound in recommended, is to call on his agent, J. T. Hall, and procure a bottle.
CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.
Be particular and ask for Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.—This is the first preparation of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry combined, ever offered to the public, and the great success attending its use has induced the unprincipled to counterfeit it. As a preventive, see that the bottles have the words Dr Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters pressed on the glass, and as a further protection, each label on the bottle will be signed by the proprietor, E. Thornton, Jr. Take these precautions, and you will get the genuine article. ELISHA THORNTON Jr,
Manufacturer and sole Proprietor, New Bedford,
—where all orders must be directed.
Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.
Only Agent at Palmer Depot, D. F. McGILVRAY; Thorndike Village, H. G. Hale; Three Rivers, A. Brown: Ware Village, W. S. Brakenridge: and sold by agents throughout New England. 50-1y.hti&hto.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.
Triumphant success of
Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life
The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!
THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.
Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.
The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.
Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.
In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.
Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.
By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.
American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.
Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.
None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.
J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.
AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y